



SEPT.
NO. 45



CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN

12

THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST
MENACES GET A NEW
LEADER--

MULTI-WOMAN
"QUEEN of the
CHALLENGER-HATERS!"



Summer at HOME can be FUN!

GEE, DAD, IT'S FUN HELPING IN THE STORE THIS SUMMER.

GOOD, JACK! YOU WERE PRETTY DISAPPOINTED WHEN THE PLAN TO EXCHANGE VISITS WITH YOUR FRIEND, HANK, FELL THROUGH.



"I SURE WAS, AT FIRST! BUT THEN I LEARNED HOW TO WATER-SKI AT THE LAKE..."



"...AND I HAD A GREAT TIME AT THE COUNTY FAIR..."

GOSH, I WONDER WHAT HANK IS DOING IN THE CITY?



WHEN I COULDN'T VISIT JACK IN THE COUNTRY, I THOUGHT I WAS GOING TO BE BORED. BUT DAY CAMP IS A SWELL IDEA.

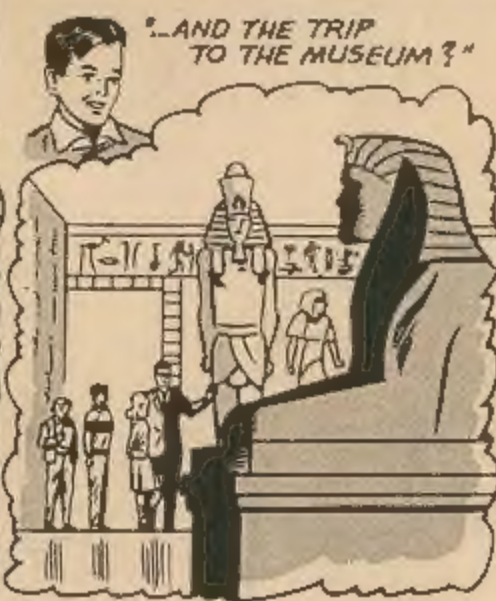
THE CITY HAS A LOT TO OFFER IF YOU LOOK FOR IT, HANK!



"THAT'S RIGHT! REMEMBER THE FUN WE HAD AT THE ZOO?"



"...AND THE TRIP TO THE MUSEUM?"



I GUESS YOU DON'T HAVE TO FEEL SORRY FOR YOURSELF IF YOU DON'T GO AWAY IN THE SUMMER. THERE'S PLENTY OF FUN AND LOTS TO DO RIGHT IN YOUR OWN BACKYARD!



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CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN

SURE THE CHALLENGERS ARE THE GREATEST BAND OF BOZOEES, BUT THERE'S ONE MOB OF SUPER-FINKS WHO NEARLY CREAMED OUR HEROES THE LAST TIME OUT! AND THIS TIME THEY GOT A LADY LEADER THAT TOPS THEM ALL -- BY ABOUT TEN FEET! SO LOOK OUT, HEROES, HERE COMES...

the **QUEEN** OF THE **CHALLENGER- HATERS**

FELLOW CHALLENGER-HATERS, WE ARE ABOUT TO UNROLL A SCHEME THAT IS WORTHY OF A FULL HOLLYWOOD PRODUCTION! AND WHEN OUR LITTLE "SCENARIO" IS DONE -- THE CHALLENGERS WILL BE, TOO!

YOU TELL 'EM, MR. CHAIRMAN!

I'M TELLIN' YOU GUYS MY TROUBLE TOOTH HURTS! AND WHEN MY TROUBLE TOOTH HURTS, THAT MEANS--TROUBLE!

AHHH-- GO SEE A DENTIST!

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CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN



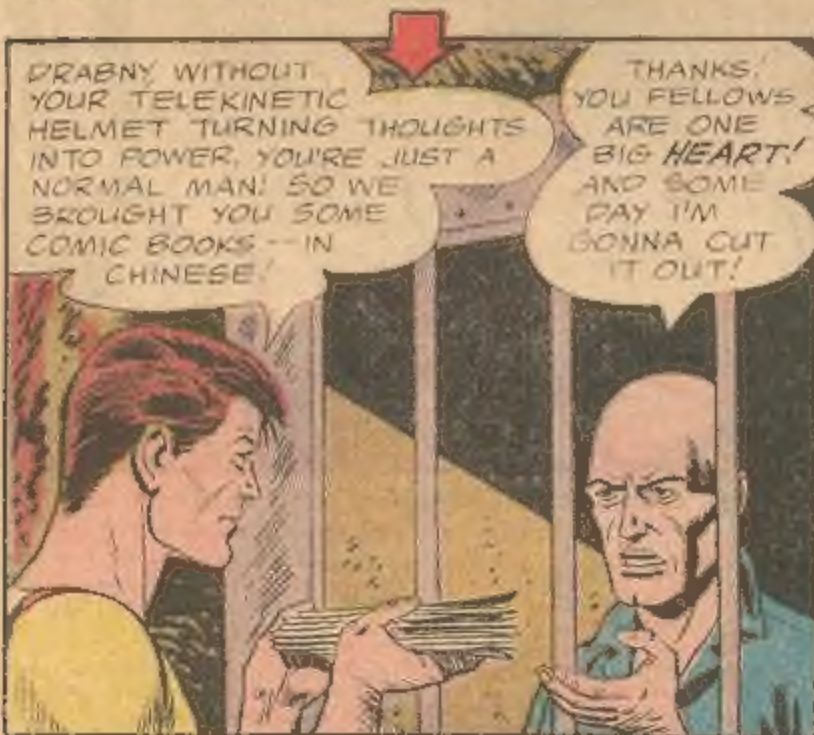
SOMEWHERE OFF THE COAST OF BAJA CALIFORNIA, MEXICO, LIES THE DEAD VOLCANO, CALIMUERTE..

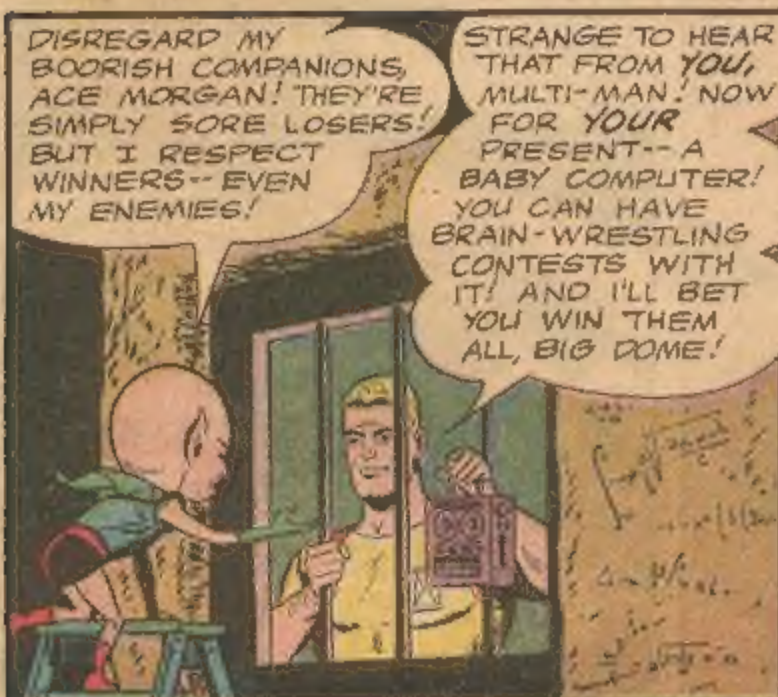


LANDING, THE CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN ENTER THE WORLD'S STRANGEST PENITENTIARY...



ED. NOTE: THE FOUR CHALLENGER-HATERS WERE CAUGHT AND IMPRISONED IN ISSUE #42!





DISREGARD MY BOORISH COMPANIONS, ACE MORGAN! THEY'RE SIMPLY SORE LOSERS! BUT I RESPECT WINNERS-- EVEN MY ENEMIES!

STRANGE TO HEAR THAT FROM YOU, MULTI-MAN! NOW FOR YOUR PRESENT-- A BABY COMPUTER! YOU CAN HAVE BRAIN-WRESTLING CONTESTS WITH IT! AND I'LL BET YOU WIN THEM ALL, BIG DOME!



NOW TRY TO RELAX, ALL OF YOU! THE INTERNATIONAL COURT THAT CONVICTED YOU ALSO NAMED US PERMANENT TURNKEYS UNTIL YOU'RE RELEASED! SEE YOU SOON!

HAPPY CRACK-UPS!

DROP US A LINE-- FROM THE CEMETERY!

CUT THE SARCASM, MEN! THE CHALLENGERS ARE ONLY DOING THEIR JOBS!

SSSSS!



LATER WHEN THE CHALLENGERS HAVE WINGED AWAY.

MULTI-MAN, YOU TRAITOR! YOU GREETED THEM LIKE FRIENDS!

YEAH-- YOU BUTTERED THEM UP, YOU MIDGET RAT!

COOL YOUR CIRCUITS, KRA! CALM DOWN, DRABNY! THAT OIL I SPREAD WAS TO KEEP THEM FROM SUSPECTING THAT WE'RE ABOUT TO BREAK OUT!

CLICK
CLICK



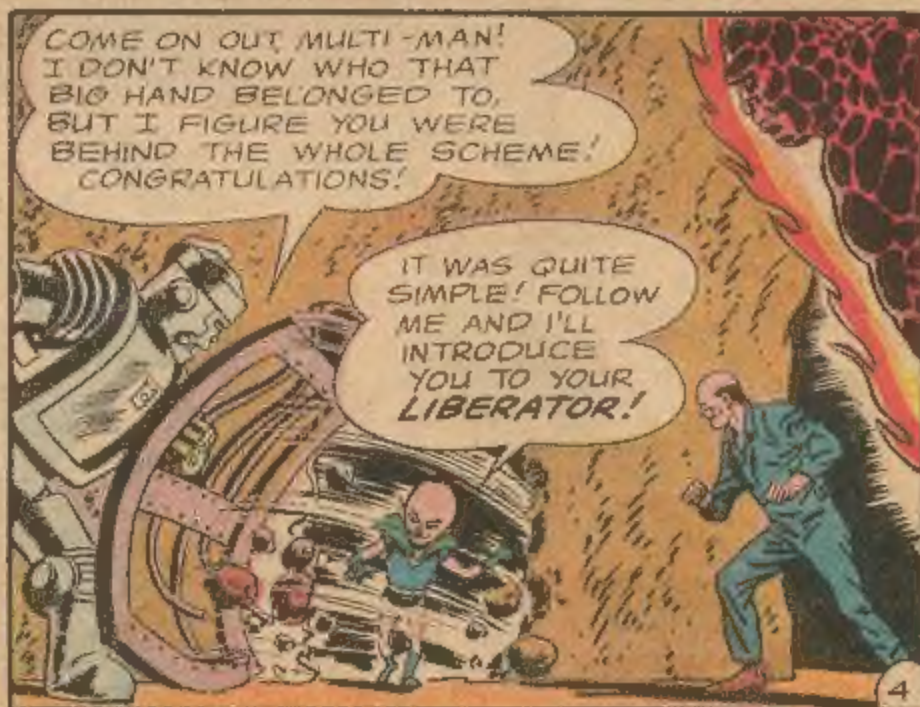
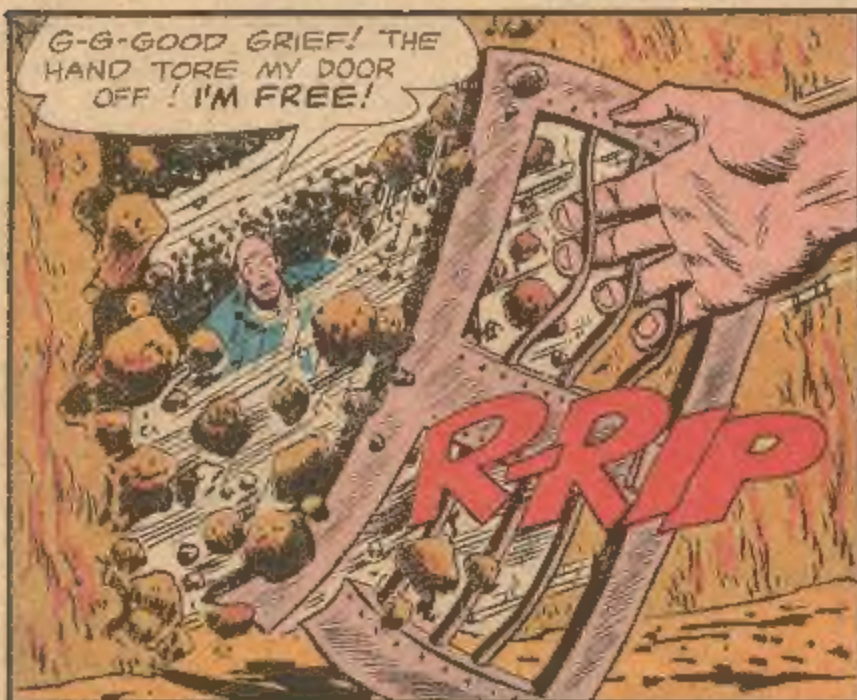
BREAK OUT? ARE YOU NUTS? THEY'VE TAKEN AWAY ALL OF OUR INDIVIDUAL POWERS!

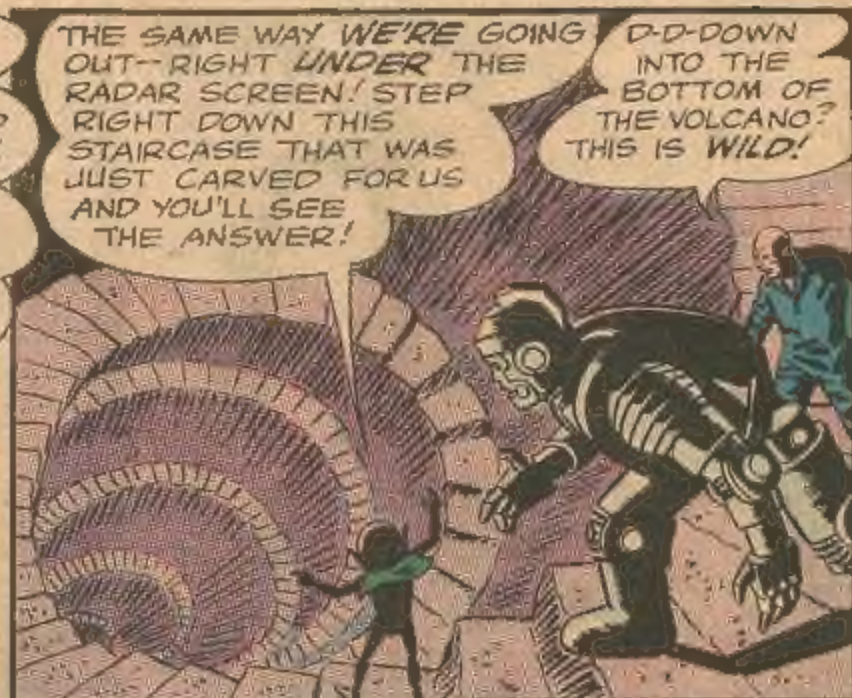
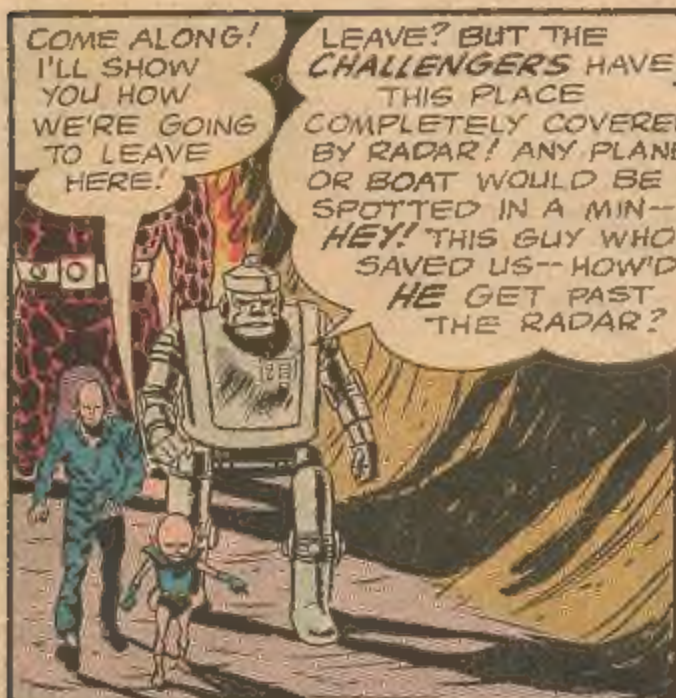
NEVERTHELESS, WE SHALL BE OUT OF HERE IN PRECISELY-- 23 MINUTES! CORRECTION-- 22 MINUTES AND 45 SECONDS!



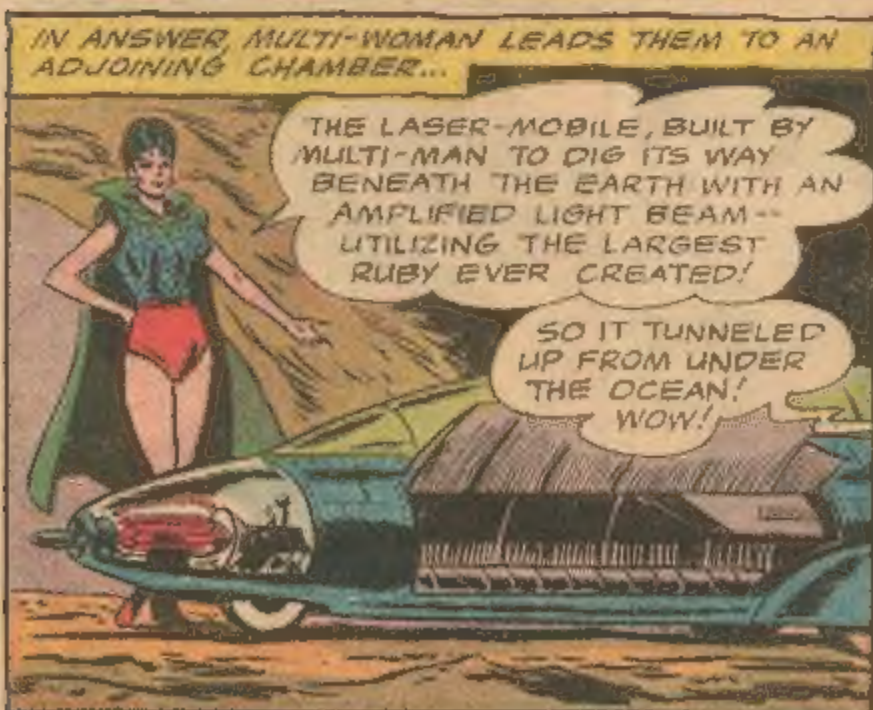
YOU'RE OFF YOUR ROCKER! THIS VOLCANIC SING SING HAS GOT YOU --

WH-WHAT'S THIS? A GIANT HAND REACHING FOR ME-- GOING TO KILL ME!





ED. NOTE: MULTI-WOMAN WAS INTRODUCED IN ISSUE # 34!



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WEN-MAC P-26 Pursuit Plane

Completely assembled, ready to fly. With exclusive Rotomatic starter (turn prop-let 'er go-engine roars). Engine guaranteed 3 years.

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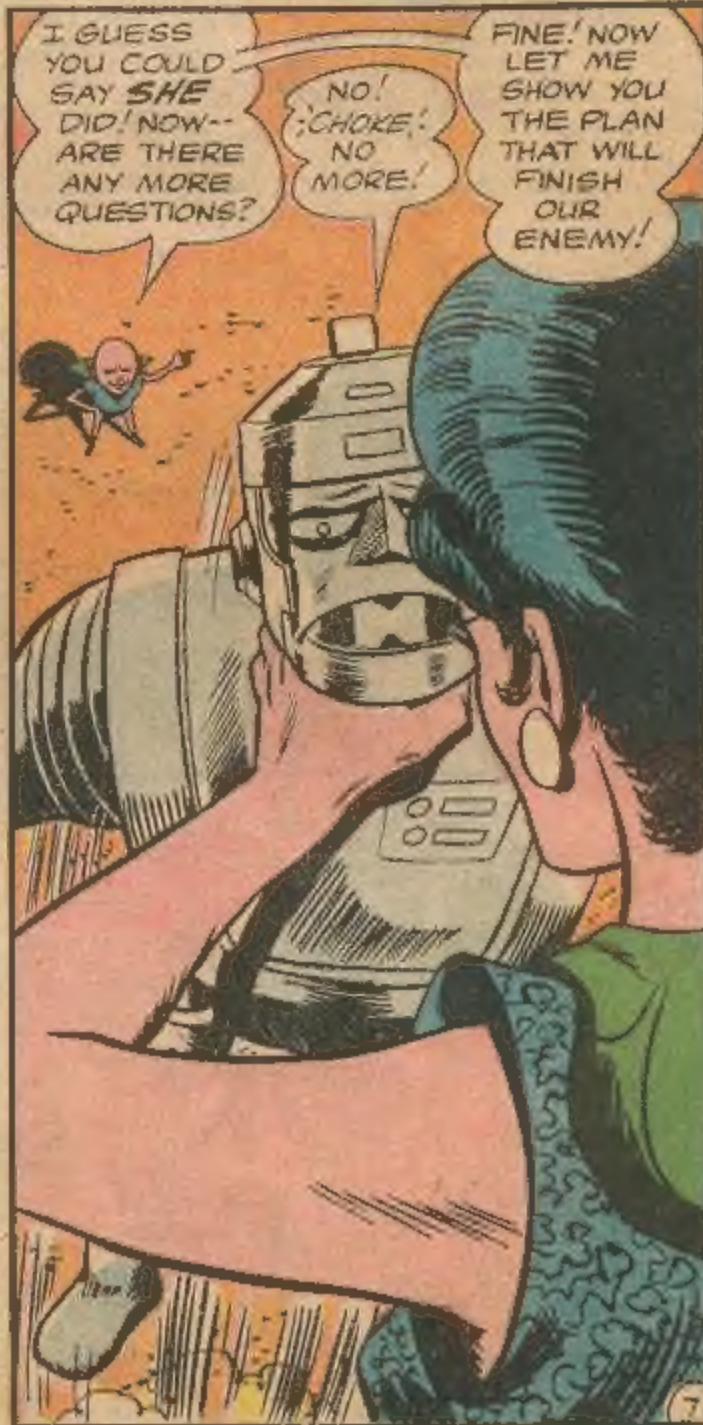
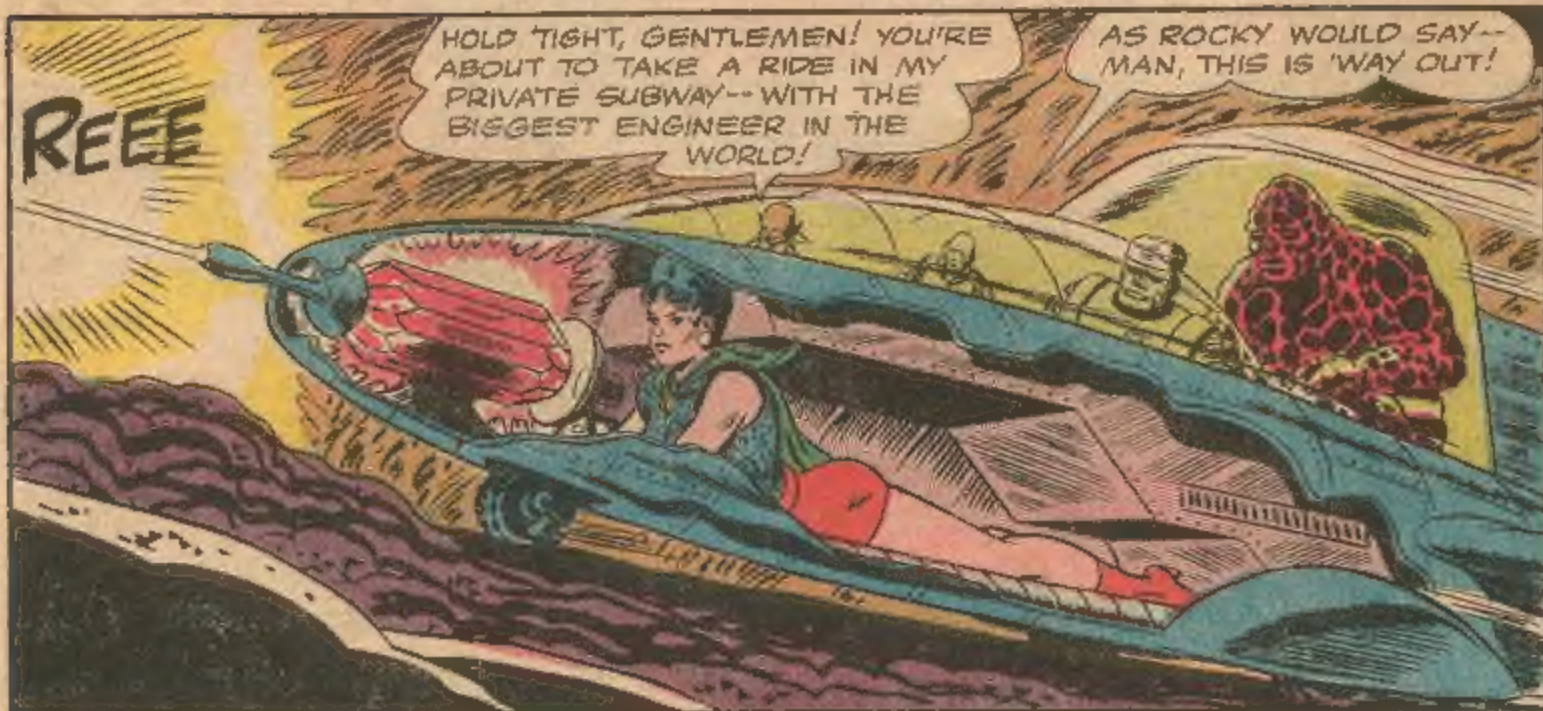
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ADDRESS _____

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HERE, FELLOW MEMBERS OF THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS OF THE **CHALLENGER-HATERS**-- IN THIS SYMBOLIC PICTURE OF US IS MY PLAN IN A NUTSHELL!

IT--IT'S **US**-- IN **CHALLENGER** UNIFORMS 'V-YOU MEAN WE'RE GONNA JOIN THE-- 'HO, HO, I'LL SAY IT'S A NUTSHELL-- AND **YOU'RE** THE NUT THAT CAME OUT OF IT

YOU THINK THE DAY COULD NEVER COME WHEN **WE** WOULD BE ACCEPTED AS ALLIES-- I'LL GO FURTHER-- **WELCOMED** WITH OPEN ARMS? **YOU'RE WRONG!** THERE IS **ONE** WAY IT COULD HAPPEN! LISTEN!

AND, AT THAT VERY MOMENT, IN **CHALLENGER** HEADQUARTERS

HEY ROCKY WHAT'S BOTHERING YOU?

A TOOTHACHE, RED! ONLY THERE'S NO TOOTH THERE! I LOST IT WRESTLING IN CLEVELAND YEARS AGO! BUT WHENEVER THAT "GHOST" TOOTH STARTS TO HURT-- IT MEANS **TROUBLE AHEAD!**

PART 2 CONTINUES ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING.

PUT YOUR NOSE TO THE DOT

(You'll "see" the delicious secret of a Tootsie Pop)



See! There's a Tootsie Roll inside...and hard candy outside. In six scrumptuous flavors too!

PART
2

the DEADLY ALLIES

SEVERAL DAYS LATER AT THE BEACH
DEPTHS OF A COAL MINE

"I'VE NEVER BEEN
TO A MINE AND I
DON'T THINK
THERE'S A LOT
OF SPACE AROUND
HERE."

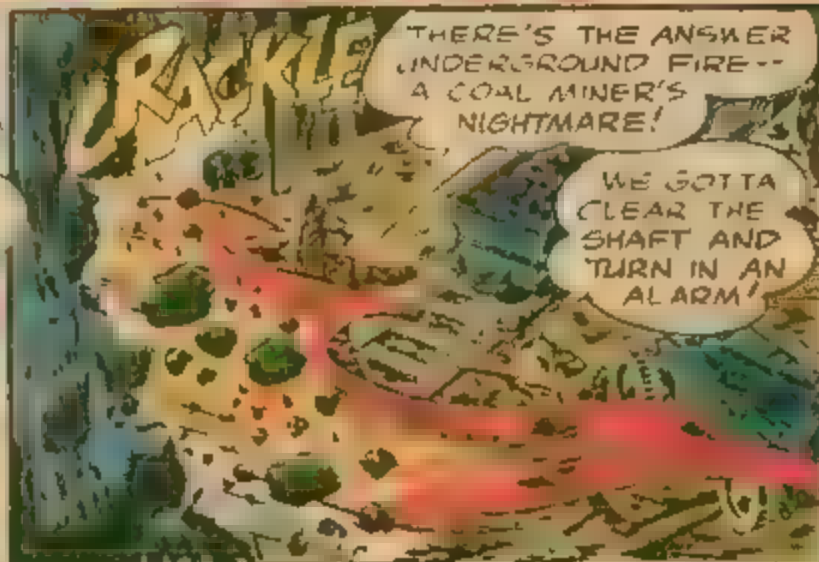
"I NEVER SAW IT
MENTIONED ON
THE MAPS. I
WAS SURE I
WAS GOING TO
BE HERE."



RACKLE

THERE'S THE ANSWER
UNDERGROUND FIRE--
A COAL MINER'S
NIGHTMARE!

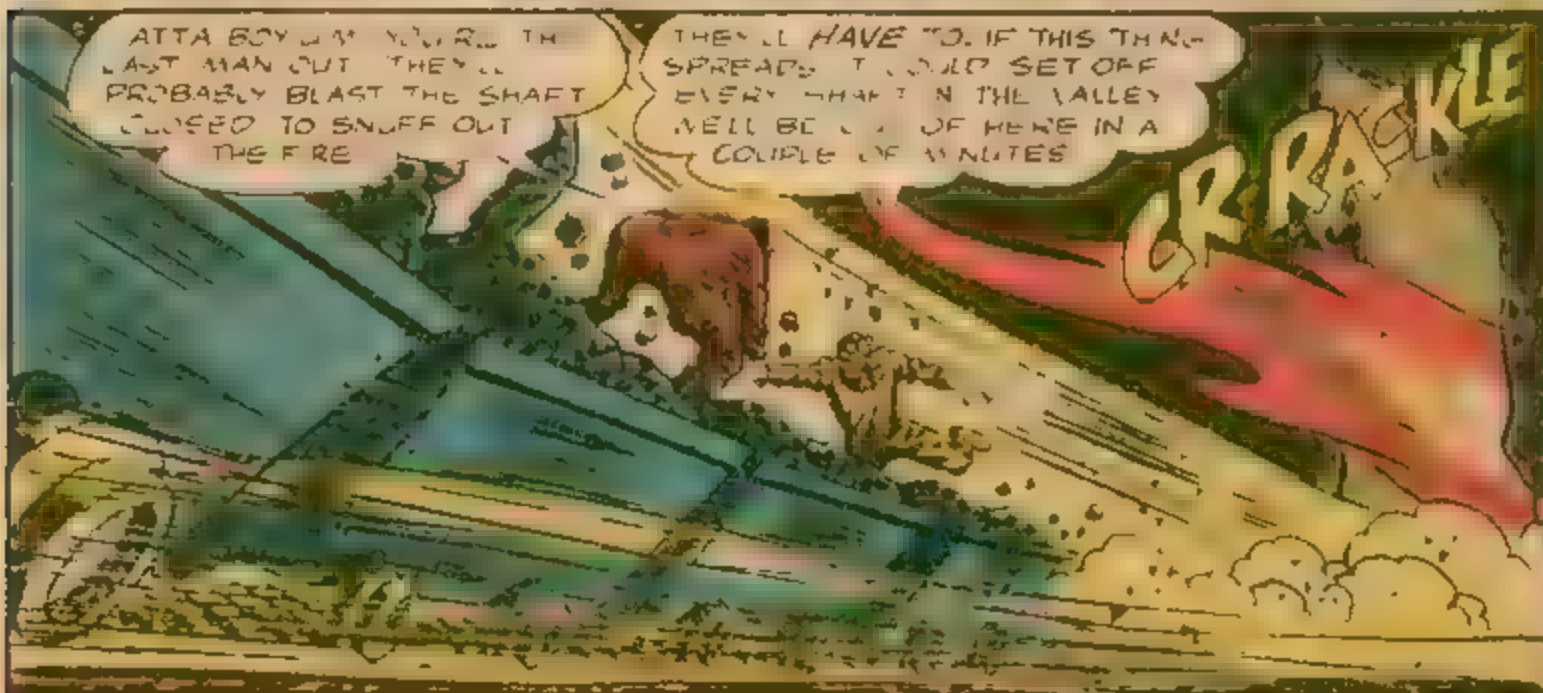
WE GOTTA
CLEAR THE
SHAFT AND
TURN IN AN
ALARM!



ATTA BOY! YOU'RE THE
LAST MAN OUT! THEY'LL
PROBABLY BLAST THE SHAFT
CLOSED TO SNUFF OUT
THE FIRE.

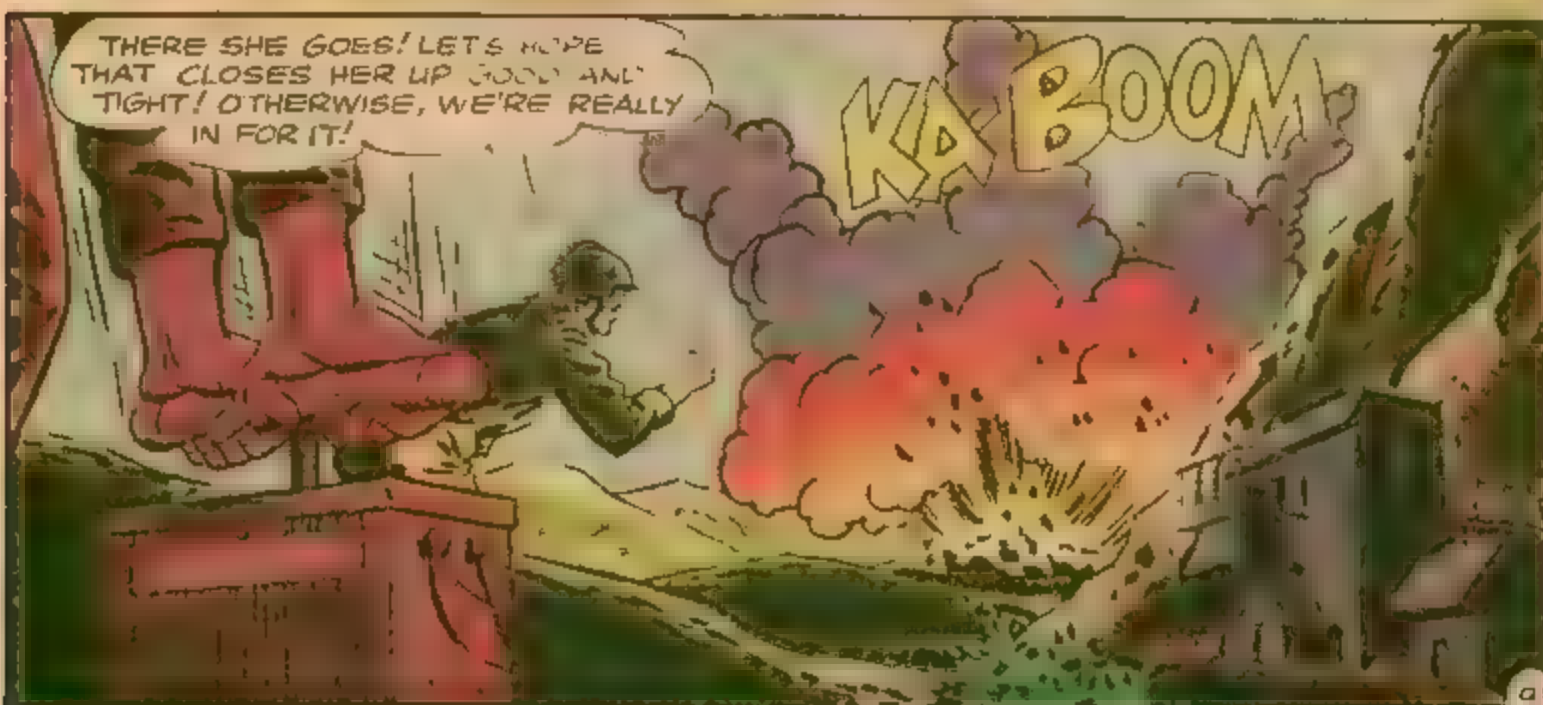
THEY'LL HAVE TO. IF THIS THING
SPREADS, IT COULD SET OFF
EVERY SHAFT IN THE VALLEY.
WE'LL BE OUT OF HERE IN A
COUPLE OF MINUTES.

CRACKLE



THERE SHE GOES! LET'S HOPE
THAT CLOSES HER UP GOOD AND
TIGHT! OTHERWISE, WE'RE REALLY
IN FOR IT!

KA BOOM



LATER... BUT THAT DIDN'T DO THE JOB CHALLENGERS! - ONE WHERE IN THIS VAST NETWORK OF TUNNELS MUST BE ONE OR MANY NATURAL CRACKS THAT ARE LETTING OXYGEN INTO THAT FIRE!

THE PROBLEM IS LOCATING THESE AIR HOLES BEFORE THE FIRE REACHES TO THEM. HOW CAN WE FIND THEM?

I THINK THIS CAN SEAL THE AIR HOLES FOR US. IT'S A CASE OF DYE POWDER. WHEN IT GETS INTO FEET OF AIR WITH THIS FLASK ALONE! I'LL SHOW YOU!

SHORTLY, AT A NEWLY DRILLED OPENING

THE JETS ARE PUSHING THE DYE THROUGH THE TUNNEL AT 500 MILES AN HOUR!

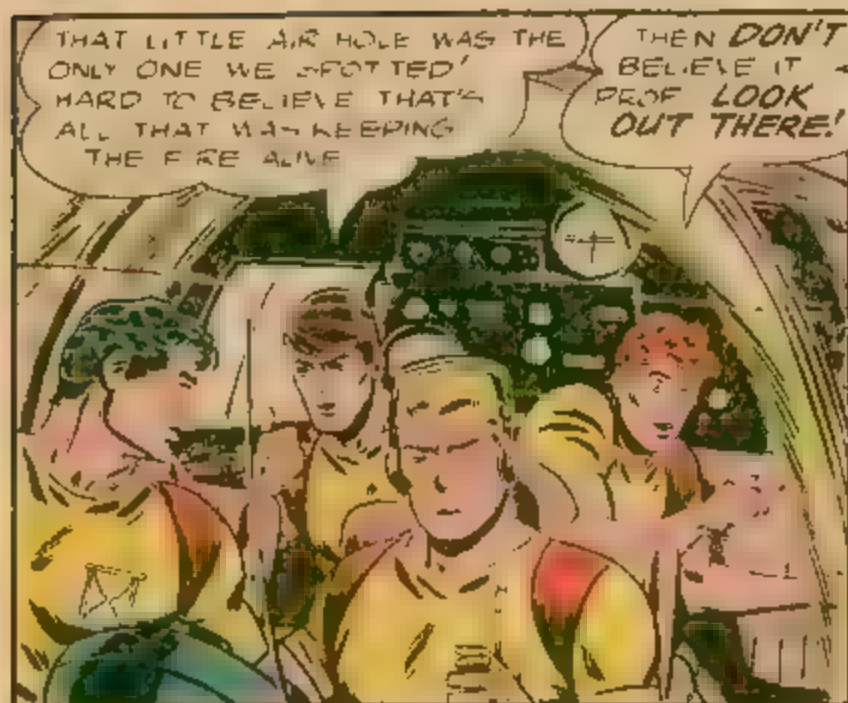
NOW LET'S GO UPSTAIRS AND SEE IF WE CAN SPOT THE CRACK HOLES

THERE'S ONE! LOOKS LIKE A SMALL OPENING FROM THE SIZE OF THAT CRACK WE CAN TAKE HER DOWN TO AC

HOLD ON THERE! PAL I GOT TO DROP THIS THING WITH DOWN THAT LITTLE CRACK HERE GOES!

NOW I'LL GO DOWN THERE TO GET THE CRACK

NATURALLY WHO'S THAT SANDY KID? PAL GUY COMPARED TO ME A HUM I TELL YOU - I'LL SHOW YOU!



THAT LITTLE AIR HOLE WAS THE ONLY ONE WE SPOTTED! HARD TO BELIEVE THAT'S ALL THAT WAS KEEPING THE FIRE ALIVE

THEN **DON'T** BELIEVE IT! **PROF** LOOK OUT THERE!



THAT'S MORE LIKE IT! THAT OPENING COULD HAVE KEPT THE CHICAGO FIRE ALIVE! WE CAN'T ATTACK IT FROM HERE, MEN! WE'VE **GOTTA** GO IN! BREAK OUT OUR ASBESTOS SUITS!

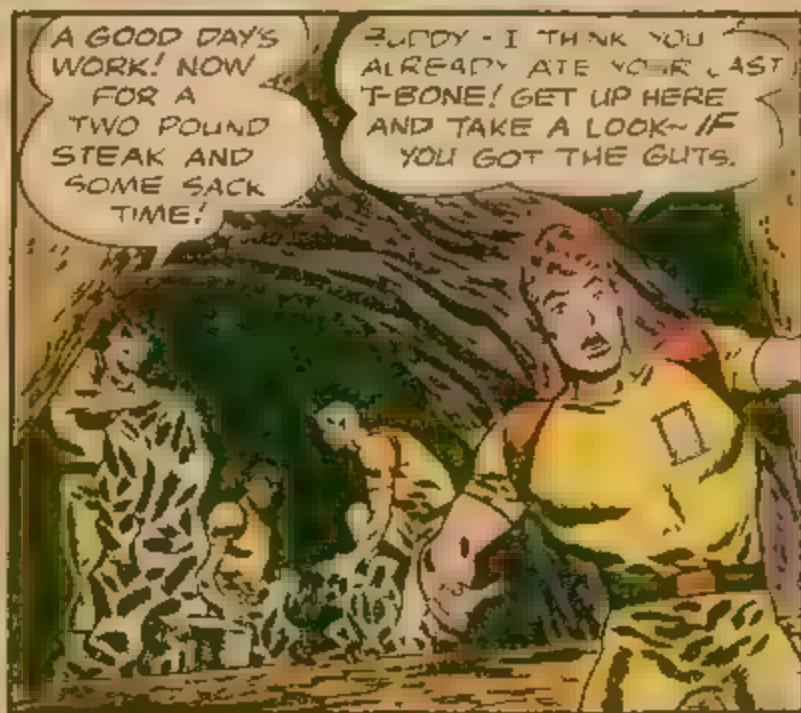


THERE'S A GOOD SPOT THAT POINT WHERE THE TUNNEL NARROWS WE CAN CLOSE IT UP WITHOUT TOO MUCH TROUBLE!

LET'S DO IT--FAST! NO TELLING WHEN THE FLAMES WILL EAT THROUGH TO ONE OF THE OTHER SHAFTS!



THAT DOES IT! THE FIRE WILL BURN ITSELF OUT SOON ENOUGH NOW



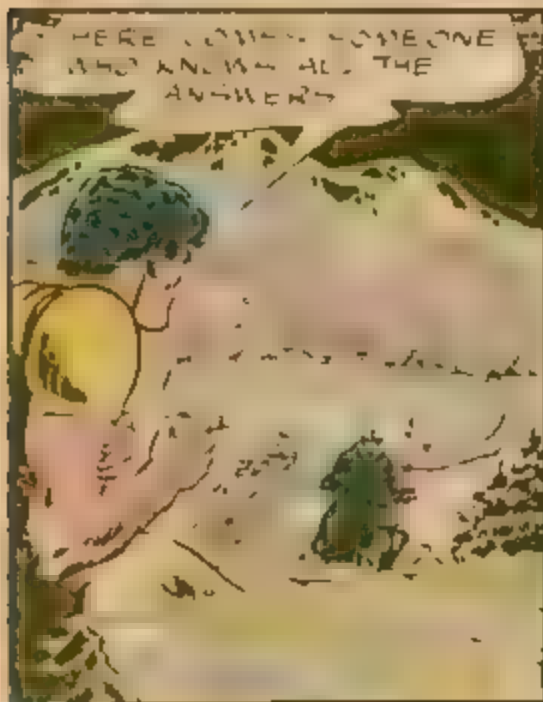
A GOOD DAY'S WORK! NOW FOR A TWO POUND STEAK AND SOME SACK TIME!

BUDDY - I THINK YOU ALREADY ATE YOUR LAST T-BONE! GET UP HERE AND TAKE A LOOK~ IF YOU GOT THE GUTS.

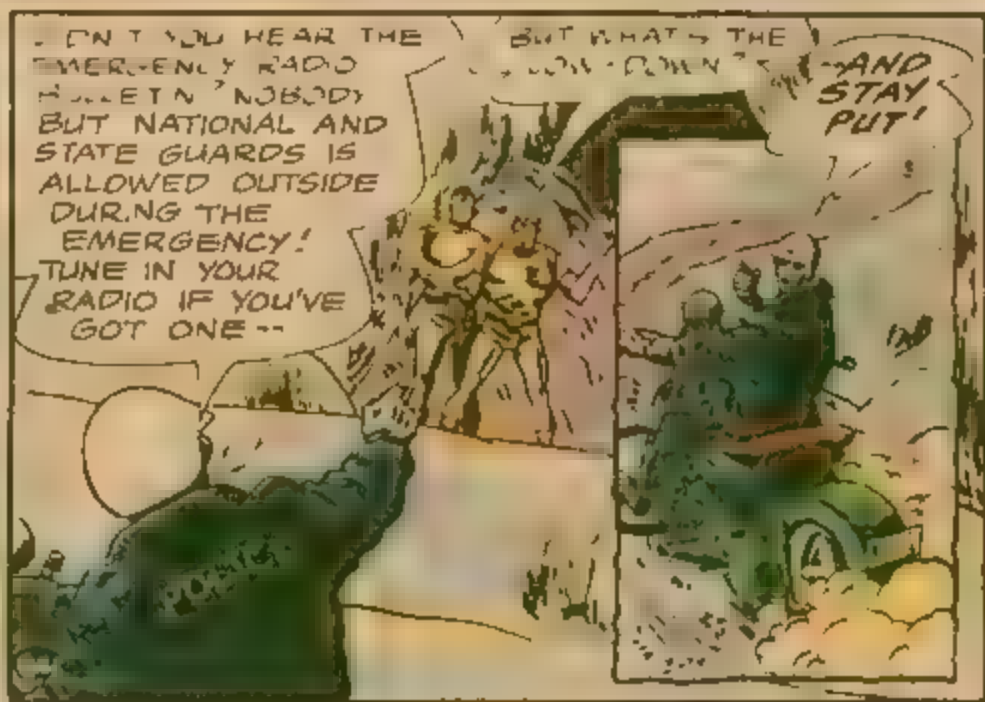


NOW 'T'S SUMMER--BUT THE ENTIRE VALLEY IS **FROZEN SOLID!** BUT HOW? WHAT HAPPENED? FORTY MINUTES AGO, WHEN WE WENT DOWN INTO THE TUNNEL, THE VALLEY WAS **WARM AND GREEN!**

AND ALL THAT HEAT FROM THE FIRE--HOW COULD IT NOT BE AFFECTED BY THAT?



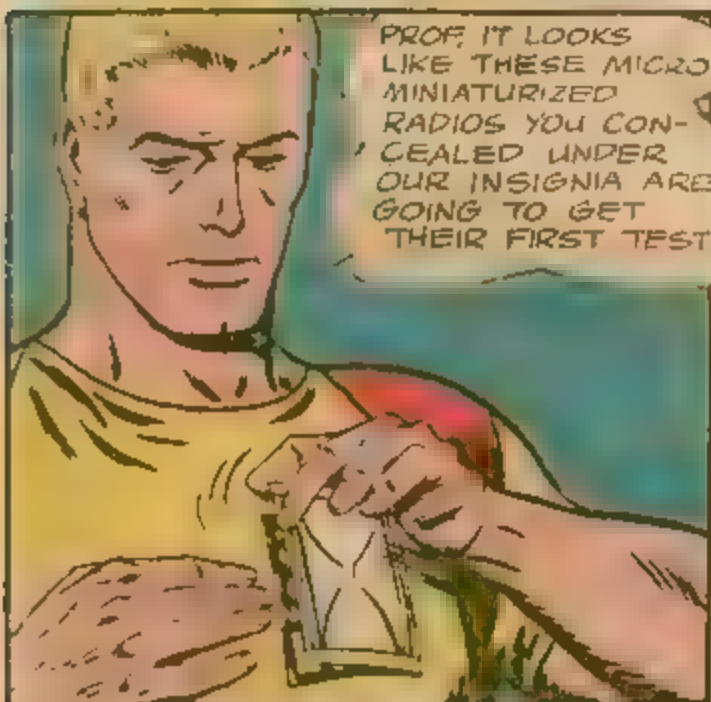
HERE, NOW--SOMEONE WHO KNOWS ALL THE ANSWERS



DIDN'T YOU HEAR THE EMERGENCY RADIO BULLETIN? NOBODY BUT NATIONAL AND STATE GUARDS IS ALLOWED OUTSIDE DURING THE EMERGENCY! TUNE IN YOUR RADIO IF YOU'VE GOT ONE--

BUT WHAT'S THE SOLUTION?

AND STAY PUT!



PROF, IT LOOKS LIKE THESE MICRO-MINIATURIZED RADIOS YOU CONCEALED UNDER OUR INSIGNIA ARE GOING TO GET THEIR FIRST TEST!



WHILE THE NATION--IN FACT THE ENTIRE WORLD--STRUGGLES WITH THE WILD CONCEPT OF THIS CATASTROPHE FACING US, THE PRESIDENT PREPARES TO ADDRESS US VIA RADIO AND TV!

WITH THE WHOLE WORLD! COME ON, WE'LL USE THE PORTABLE TV IN THE COPTER!



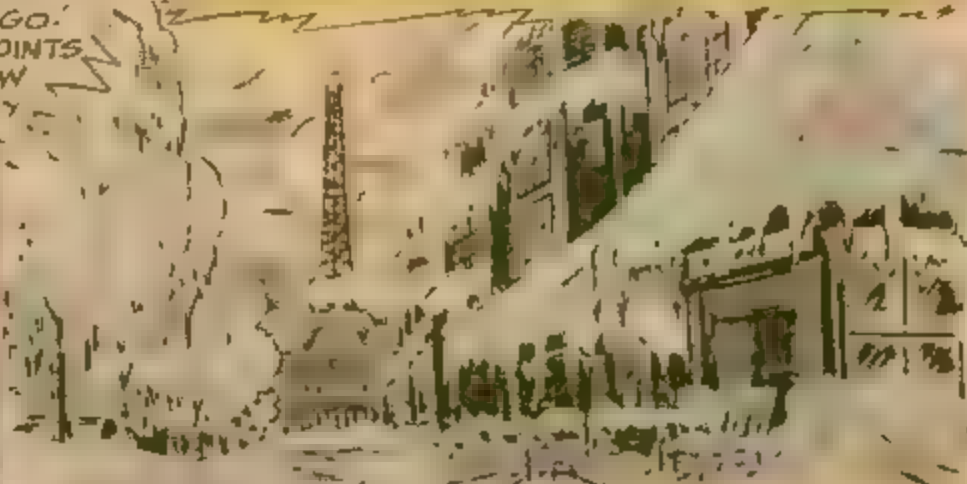
CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN



FELLOW AMERICANS LITTLE KNOWN ABOUT THE TRAGEDY THAT STRUCK OUR WORLD LESS THAN AN HOUR AGO. STARTING FROM FOUR POINTS ON THE GLOBE, THE NEW "ICE AGE" HAS RAPIDLY SPREAD.



"THE FIRST EFFECTS WERE FELT NEAR PARIS AND SPREAD ACROSS ALL EUROPE WITHIN A MATTER OF MINUTES."



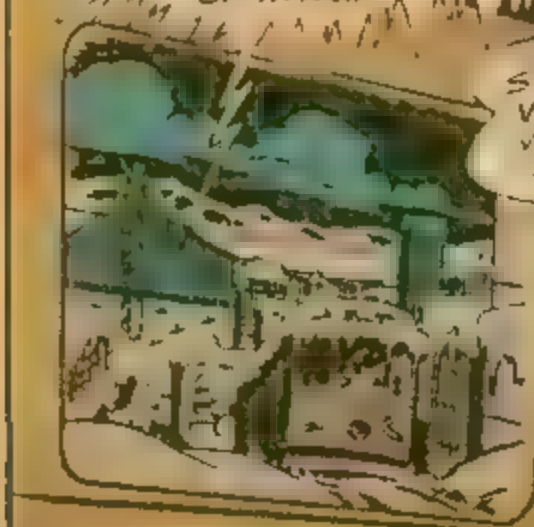
SECOND SOURCE WAS IN THE CENTRAL PART OF WHICH IT SPREAD TO SOUTHEAST ASIA AND BEYOND. THE PACIFIC OCEAN IS NOW ALMOST UNDISTINGUISHABLE FROM THE ARCTIC.



"ANOTHER FRIGID CENTER BEGAN IN THE MIDDLE EAST AND EXPANDED THROUGH RUSSIA TO THE NORTHEAST AND AFRICA TO THE WEST."



ON OUR OWN CONTINENT, THE SOURCE WAS THE COAL MINING CENTER OF COLORADO FROM WHICH IT SPREAD TO "SUNNY" CALIFORNIA FROZE THE COTTON FIELDS OF GEORGIA AND THE BALMY BEACHES OF MIAMI.

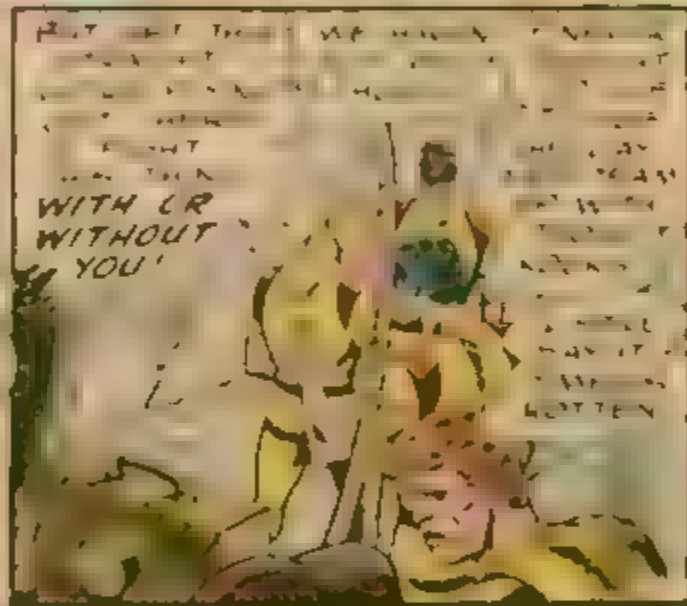
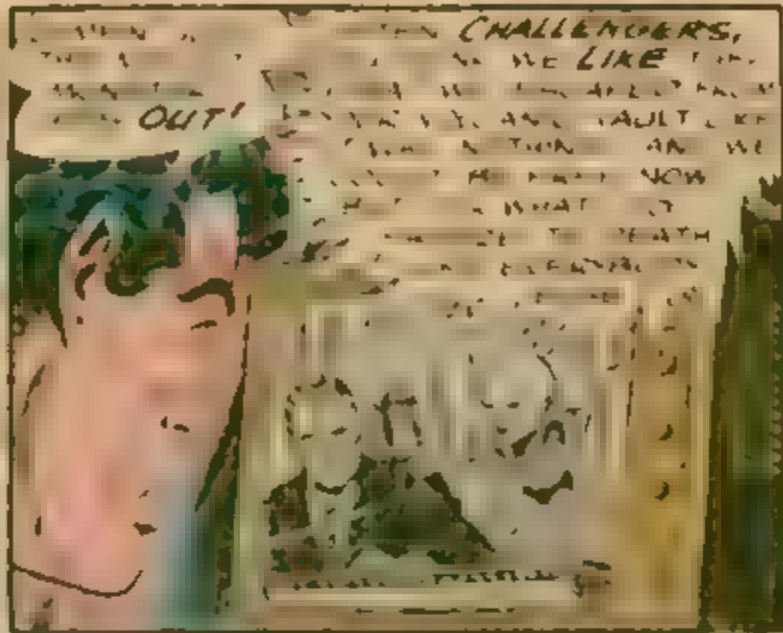
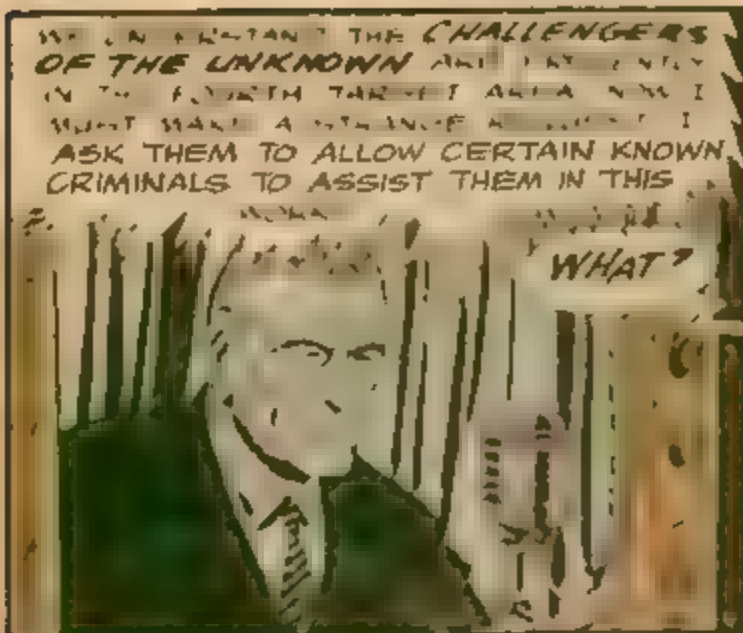


"GOOD GRIFF IT STARTED RIGHT HERE WITHIN MILES OF WHERE WE'RE STANDING BUT WHAT CAUSED IT?"



SCIENTISTS BELIEVE A STRANGE SPACE BODY APPROACHED EARTH, SPLIT INTO FOUR MAJOR CHUNKS, SCATTERED AROUND THE GLOBE, AND BEGAN THIS WEIRD THERMAL EFFECT! EXPEDITIONS HAVE ALREADY BEEN SENT TO THREE OF THESE AREAS!







NOW WE'VE GOT TO BLAST OPEN THAT SPOT WE CLOSED

DON'T TROUBLE YOURSELF! LET IT WITH MY MENTAL ENERGY

WHEN WITH A HEADLINE WHO NEEDS THAT HE'VE GOT GIMMICK TO KNOCK DOWN STONE WALLS? USE YOUR HEAD!



MENTAL ENERGY EXPLODING TONS OF ROCK!

OKAY, NOW LET'S MOVE IN AND SEE IF WE CAN FIND THIS PLACE OF MYSTERY OR WHATEVER



BRRR! IT'S BITTER COLD IN HERE! MAN--I WISH WE'D LISTENED TO THAT TOOTHACHE OF MINE! WE WOULDN'T BE HERE! HEY!

YEE YEE YEE



HOLY TOLEDO! A LIVING THING! THIS IS WHAT DROPPED IN FROM SPACE. FOUR OF THEM--PROBABLY ON A FRAGMENT OF SOME WORLD THAT WAS SHATTERED!



A WARM, WET BEAST AND WE'VE GOTTA KILL THAT THING BEFORE IT TURNS THE WHOLE WESTERN HEMISPHERE INTO AN ESKIMO PIE!

IT MUST COME FROM A WORLD LIKE PLUTO--WITH TEMPERATURES NEAR **ABSOLUTE ZERO**! SO WE'LL TRY HEAT AGAINST IT! I'VE GOT SOME THERMITE GRENADES IN THE --

RAWR

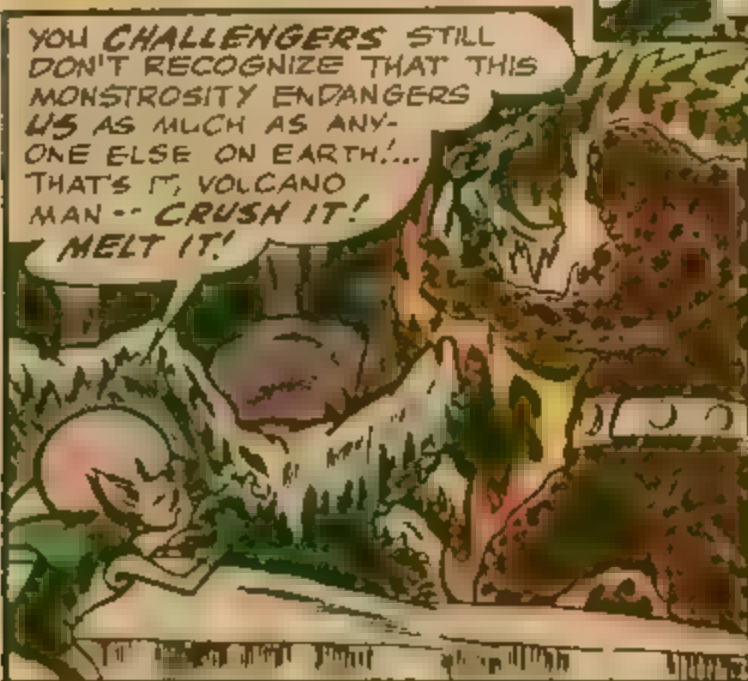


VOLCANO MAN!
HE'S GOING TO TAKE ON THE BEAST ALONE!

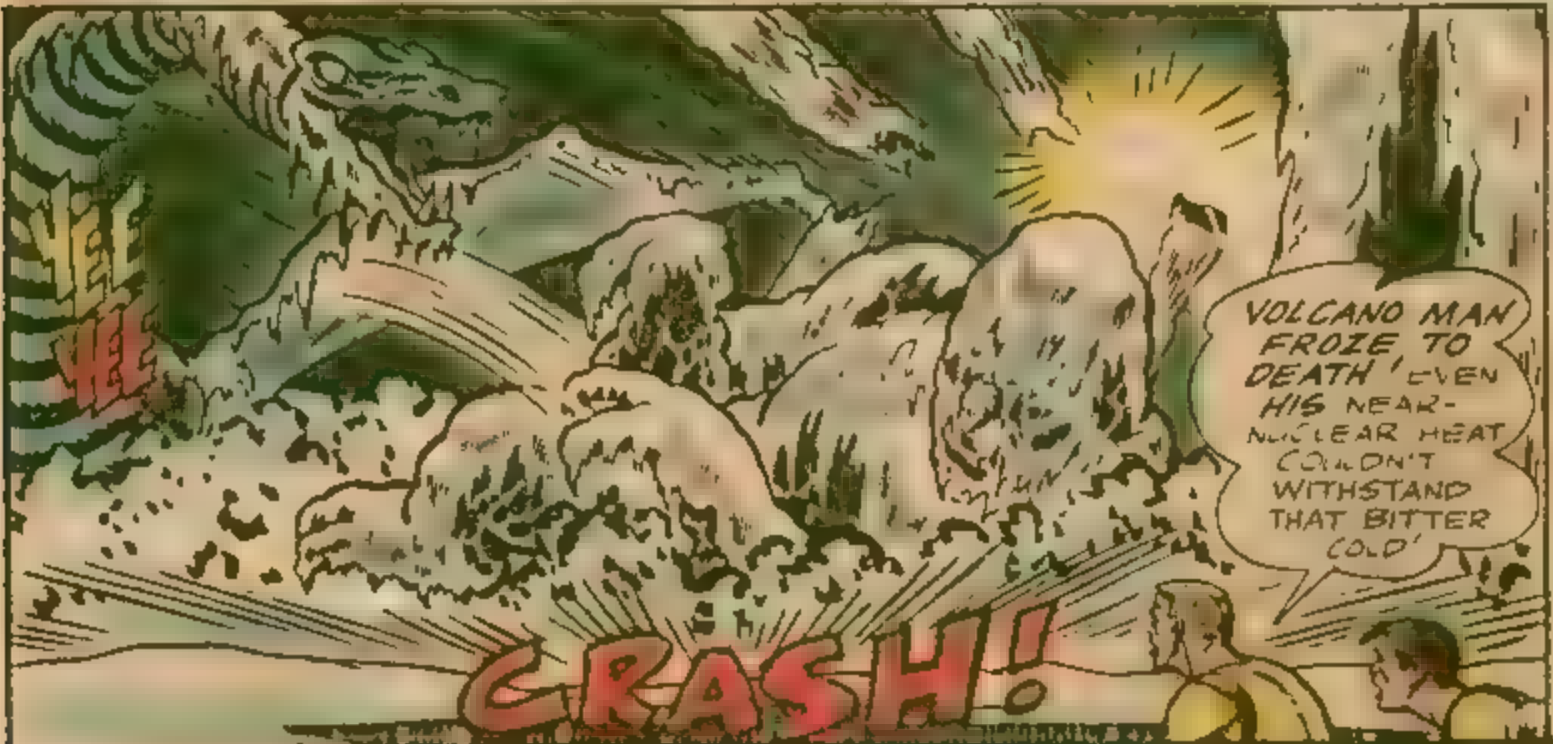
SURE--HE'S BETTER THAN A LOAD O' THERMITE GRENADES. BUT I NEVER THOUGHT THAT BRANLESS HULK WOULD STICK HIS NECK OUT FOR US



YOU CHALLENGERS STILL DON'T RECOGNIZE THAT THIS MONSTROSITY ENDANGERS US AS MUCH AS ANY-ONE ELSE ON EARTH!... THAT'S IT, VOLCANO MAN-- **CRUSH IT! MELT IT!**

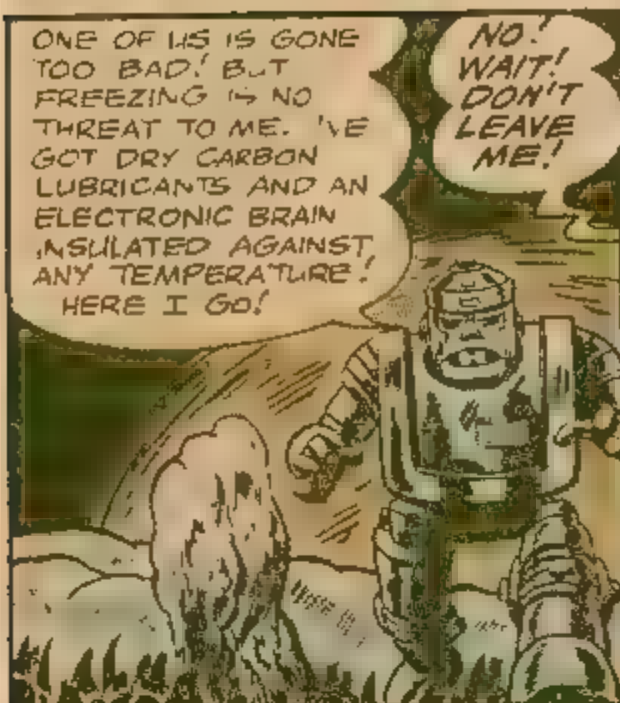


WOOD GRAY! "OLD LAVA BOY" IS BEGINNING TO COOL!



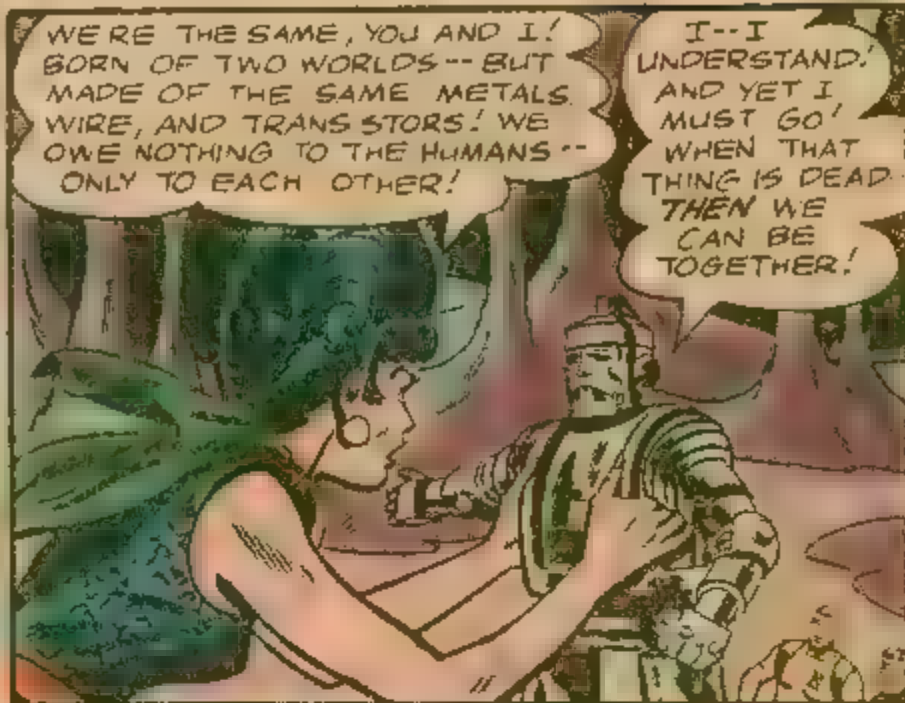
VOLCANO MAN FROZE TO DEATH! EVEN HIS NEAR-NUCLEAR HEAT COULDN'T WITHSTAND THAT BITTER COLD!

CRASH!



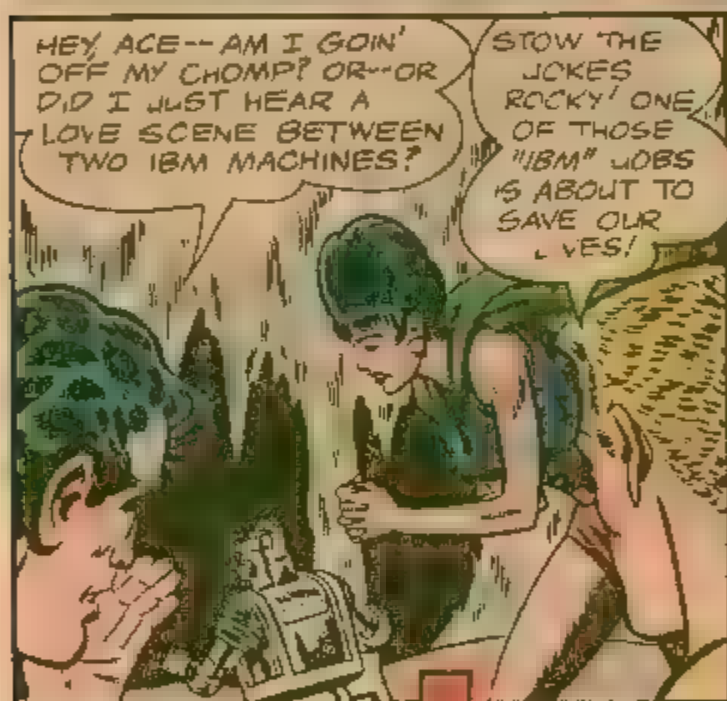
ONE OF US IS GONE TOO BAD! BUT FREEZING IS NO THREAT TO ME. I'VE GOT DRY CARBON LUBRICANTS AND AN ELECTRONIC BRAIN INSULATED AGAINST ANY TEMPERATURE! HERE I GO!

NO! WAIT! DON'T LEAVE ME!



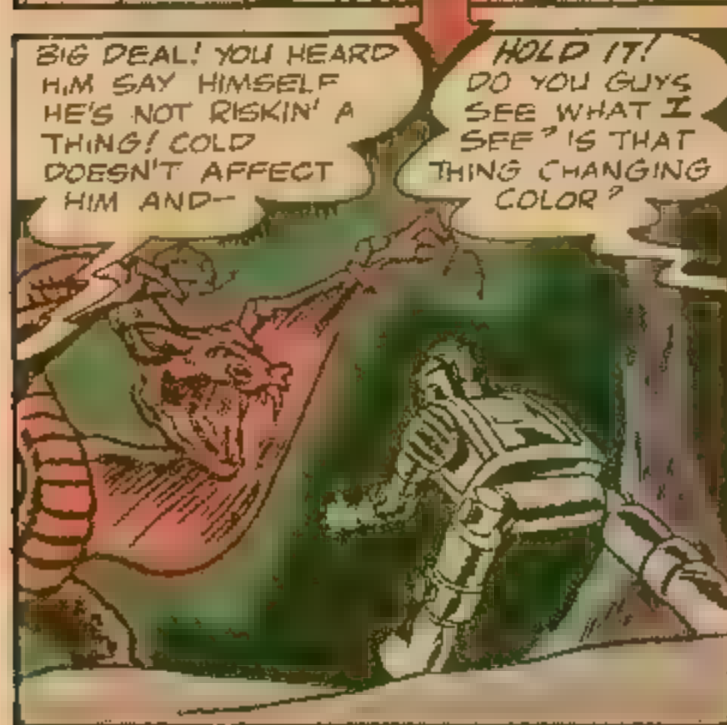
WE'RE THE SAME, YOU AND I! BORN OF TWO WORLDS-- BUT MADE OF THE SAME METALS, WIRE, AND TRANSISTORS! WE OWE NOTHING TO THE HUMANS-- ONLY TO EACH OTHER!

I--I UNDERSTAND! AND YET I MUST GO! WHEN THAT THING IS DEAD THEN WE CAN BE TOGETHER!



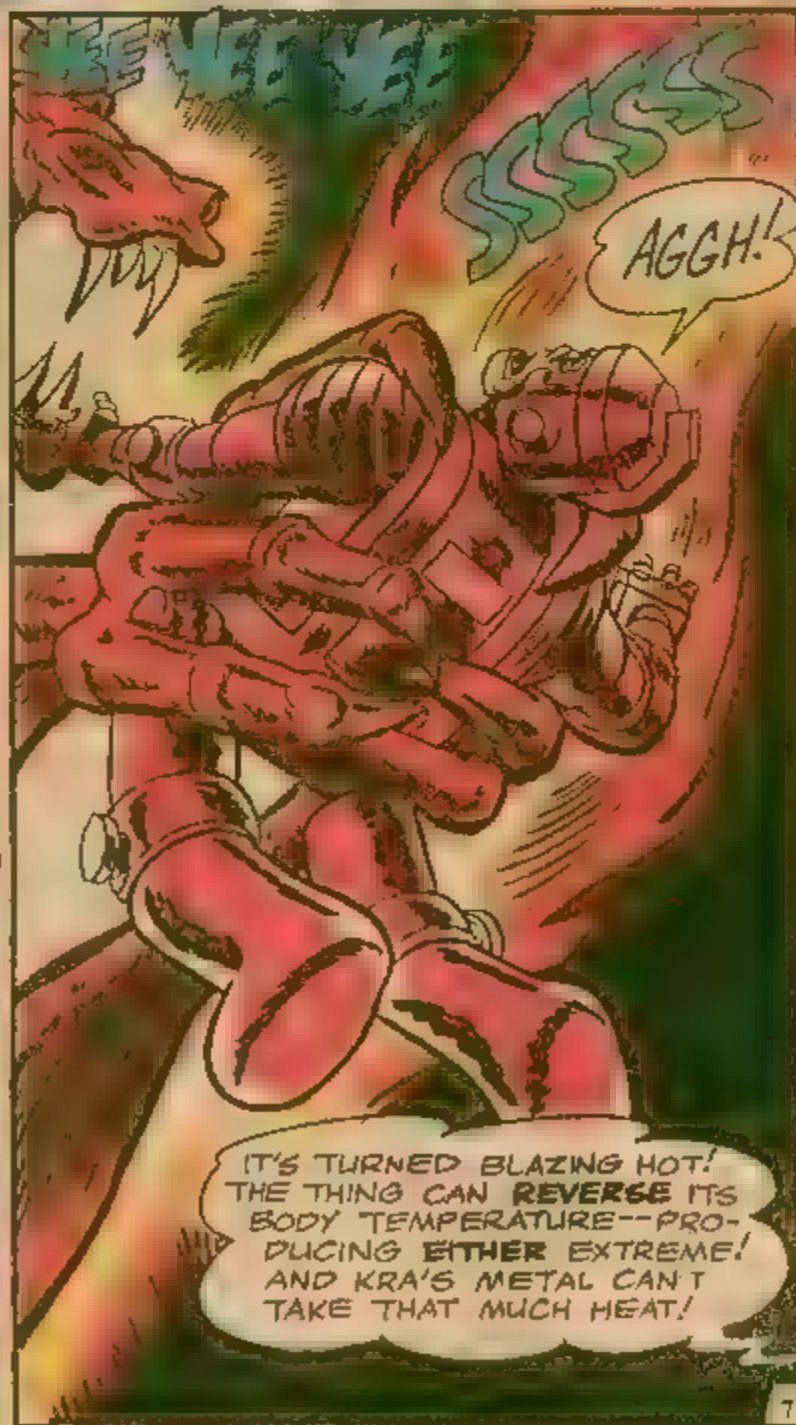
HEY ACE-- AM I GOIN' OFF MY CHOMP? OR--OR DID I JUST HEAR A LOVE SCENE BETWEEN TWO IBM MACHINES?

STOW THE JOKES ROCKY! ONE OF THOSE "IBM" JOBS IS ABOUT TO SAVE OUR LIVES!



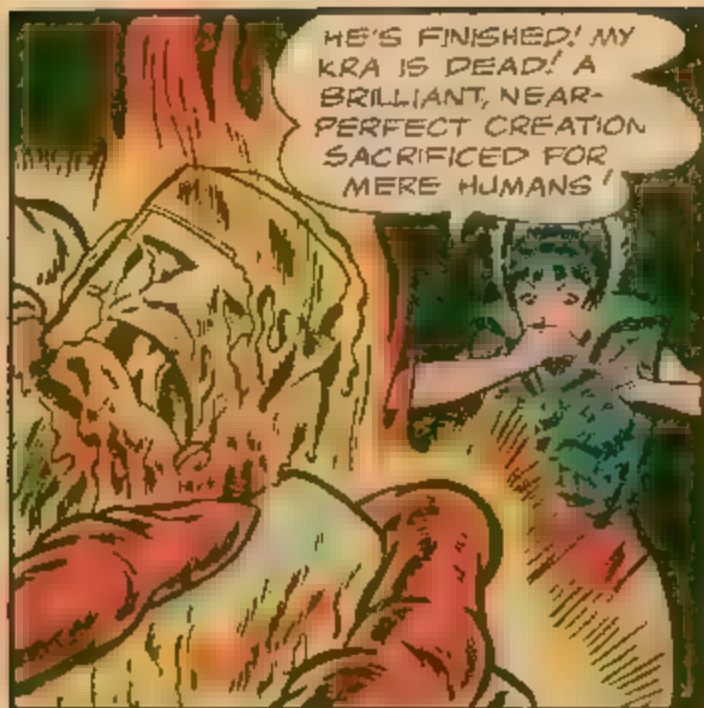
BIG DEAL! YOU HEARD HIM SAY HIMSELF HE'S NOT RISKIN' A THING! COLD DOESN'T AFFECT HIM AND--

HOLD IT! DO YOU GUYS SEE WHAT I SEE? IS THAT THING CHANGING COLOR?

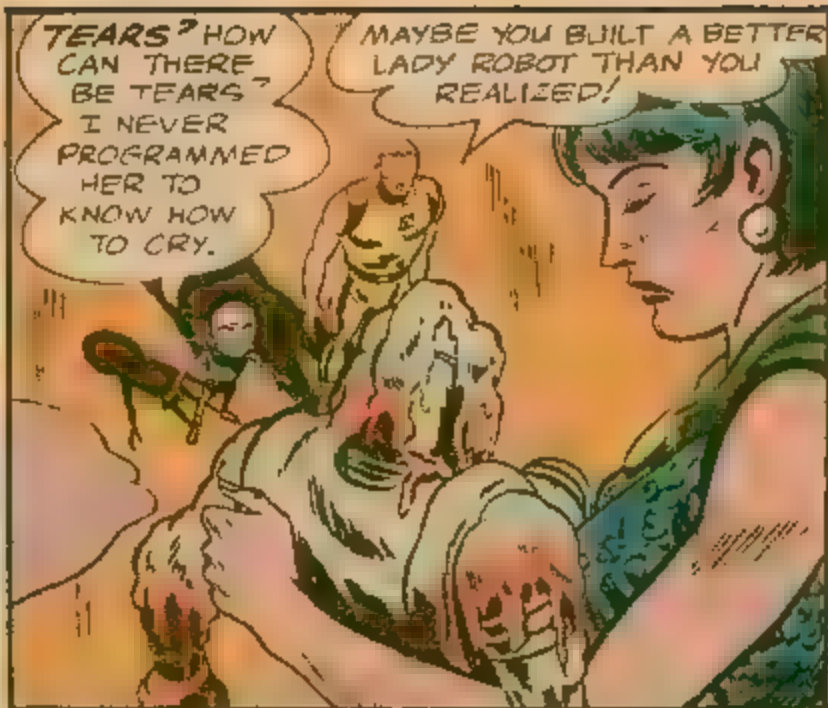


AGGH!

IT'S TURNED BLAZING HOT! THE THING CAN REVERSE ITS BODY TEMPERATURE--PRODUCING EITHER EXTREME! AND KRA'S METAL CAN'T TAKE THAT MUCH HEAT!

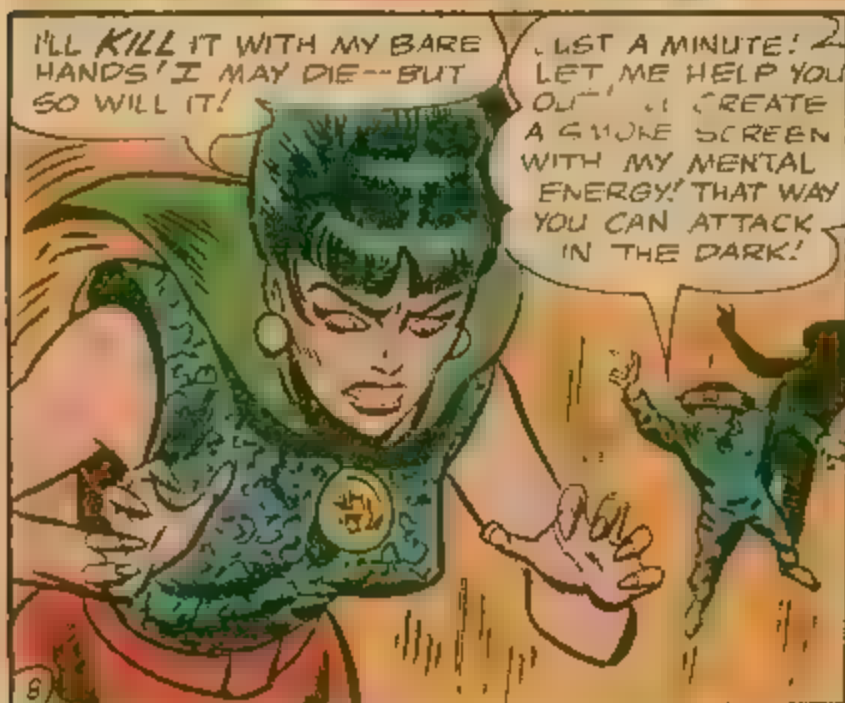


HE'S FINISHED! MY
KRA IS DEAD! A
BRILLIANT, NEAR-
PERFECT CREATION
SACRIFICED FOR
MERE HUMANS!



TEARS? HOW
CAN THERE
BE TEARS?
I NEVER
PROGRAMMED
HER TO
KNOW HOW
TO CRY.

MAYBE YOU BUILT A BETTER
LADY ROBOT THAN YOU
REALIZED!



I'LL KILL IT WITH MY BARE
HANDS' I MAY DIE--BUT
SO WILL IT!

JUST A MINUTE! LET ME HELP YOU OUT! I CREATE A SMOKE SCREEN WITH MY MENTAL ENERGY! THAT WAY YOU CAN ATTACK IN THE DARK!

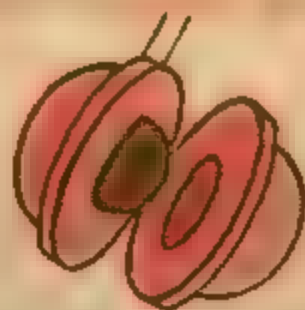
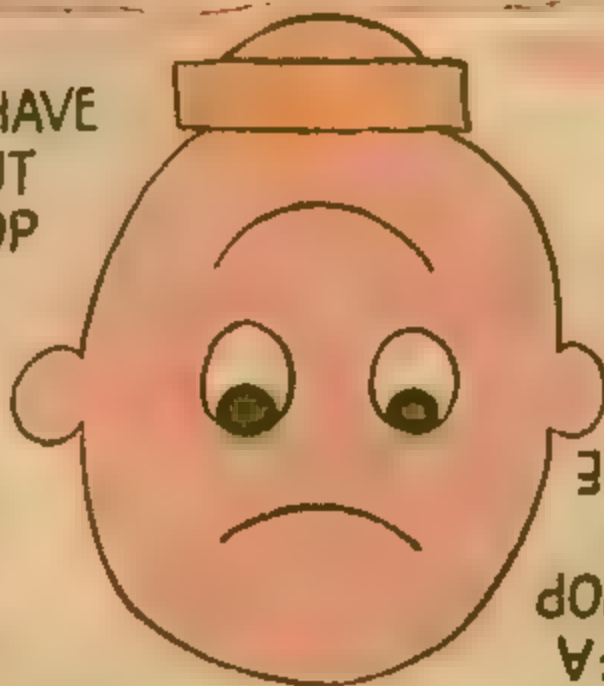


THERE 'NOW
THE BEAST
CAN'T SEE
HER AT ALL

YEAH' ONLY NEITHER
CAN WE' BUT I CAN
SURE HEAR SOME-
THING FROM N
THERE WHAT IS T

PART 3 CONTINUES ON
4TH PAGE FOLLOWING

WHAT DO YOU HAVE
WHEN YOU CUT
A TOOTSIE POP
IN HALF?



TWO HALVES OF A
WHOLE TOOTSIE POP
WITH CHEWY
CHEWY TOOTSIE
ROLL INSIDE

CHALLENGERS' MAIL CHUTE



Dear Editor: The CHALLENGERS are one of DC's best comics, but I can't tell who their leader is. At first, I thought it was Prof, but after reading issue No. 42, it seemed that Ace Morgan was top gun. Can you enlighten me? —Mike Williams, Philadelphia, Pa.

To Mike, Billy McKinnon of Houston, Tex.; Dennis Heyman, Baltimore, Md.; Tom Maves Presbo, S.D.; David Bates, Schofield Barracks, Hawaii; Arnold Secrest, West Linn, Ore.; Stuart Salchow, Dearborn, Mich.; Joseph Helminiak, Toledo, O., and a whole slew of letter-writers, we hope to clarify the issue as to the CHALLENGERS' leader in the next issue in a story appropriately entitled, "The Best Challenger Wins!" If Bob Brown can find the time to complete the story, it definitely will appear then. If not, watch for the issue after that!

* * *

Dear Editor: Here's an interesting item from a local newspaper, which may appeal to readers of "The Haunted Island." If any of them quarreled with Brown's version, which seemed to depict a smaller-than-usual dinosaur, the startling news is that the bones of a species never before found were uncovered by a Yale geology professor in Wyoming.

The fossilized skeleton indicated that the Beast was 8 to 10 feet long and weighed 200 pounds. Its claws, however, were comparable in size to those of the gigantic Tyrannosaurus, which was five times larger and 50 times heavier. The remains represent an entirely new species of dinosaur previously unknown in the world. The beast stood about 5 feet tall and walked on its hind legs. Its huge hand claws were used for grabbing and tearing flesh. —Herb Morrison, Gregory, Utah

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CLIPS FROM THE MAIL CHUTE: To Jim Mordaunt of Newfane, N.Y., and others who've asked, the packet the CHALLENGERS wear on the back of their belts are utility packs, stocked with miniature tools, chemicals, etc. for emergency use. . . . Anyone want to write Steven Lebowitz, 68-17 150th St., Flushing, N.Y., to enroll him as a new member in his fan club? . . . Attention, Robert Herron, Burbank, Calif. and others who have asked: June and Cosmo may return in future stories. But these days, the CHALLENGERS have their hands full.

D. Palamater, RD 1, Maryland, N.Y. hopes someone sends him back issues 1 through 36. . . . A few dissenters like Jimmy Holbert, Knoxville, Tenn., still object to our favorite team's new uniforms, but almost all of the readers prefer them. . . . Jimmy Regan, Merrick, N.Y., has created a set of characters based on the CHALLENGERS called "The Combatters of Terror." . . . Greg Brim, Jacksonville, Fla., points out that in Issue No. 18, our boys returned to their secret cave hideout after an absence of three centuries to learn that it had become a national shrine. This differed with the conclusion in "Four Against Monstro." To which we reply that both stories occurred in different time periods!

Harley Standridge, Temple, Okla., announces three new members to his fan club: Chris Frost, Stan Gulloto and Ron Smith. A highspot of Hax, as his pals call him, in each issue is Rocky's wisecracking. . . . David Votau, Ft. Lauderdale, Fla., a true fan from 'way back, seeks Issues 1, 5 and 6 and all the "Showcase" numbers. He's willing to pay a premium price. . . . Charles Veldhuizen, Sioux City, Ia., makes a good suggestion: publish a pin-up picture of the CHALLENGERS which can be cut out and mounted. But we hope to have ready soon copies of a portrait especially drawn by Bob Brown. Watch for an announcement!

Interesting comments also received from Michael Alan Wheeler, Boise, Idaho; Henry Gilbert, Dayton, O.; Gary Osborne, Canton, O.; Harvey Wong, Oakland, Calif.; John Sokol, St. Louis, Mo.; Calvin Lounds, St. Johns, Mich.; Jerry Sears, Spokane, Wash.; Ross Peterson, Homewood, Ill.; George Killoran, Ecorse, Mich.; Keith Calhoun, N.Y.C.; Rick Mabana, Leadville, Colo.; and Kirk Christopher, Coronado, Calif.

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PART
3

PRISONERS OF THE EARTH

DRABNY! DRABNY,
YOU FOOL! COME
BACK HERE!

GUARANTEED
DEATH!

WAIT!
LOOK
OUT!

THREE
AND I
AM DOWN!

ZZZZZZZZZZ

IT WAS A
HAPPENING
LIKE-- LIKE
SHE'S TURNED
TO WATER!

BLEP
BLEP

AYEEEEEE

LISTEN TO THAT
REAM FART
HE MUST HAVE
FALLEN A
100 FEET!

WAS THIS DEATH
LIKE ITS
GETTING
CONTAGIOUS
MEAN LIKE
SCREAMING IN THE
FACE OF A
GOD?

AYEEEEEE

YES-- THERE HE IS! 'WAY
DOWN THERE, YOU CAN
HARDLY SEE HIS BROKEN
BODY BUT MORGAN! A.P.
MORGAN, COME AND TAKE
A LOOK AT THIS!

WOULD INTEREST

WHAT
THAT

MORE OF THE COSMIC CREATURES! THEN THERE MAY HAVE BEEN **SEVERAL** ON EACH PIECE OF THE SCATTERED METEORITE! BUT HOLD UP-- I JUST NOTICED SOMETHING!

I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT! THE EARTH IS COMPLETELY FROZEN AROUND THE CREATURES AND HALFWAY UP THE FISSURE! BUT THEN IT STARTS TO THAW! YOU UNDERSTAND?

OF COURSE! THE EARTH ACTS AS **INSULATION**! IN OTHER WORDS-- IF WE COULD BURY THOSE THINGS PERMANENTLY THEIR EFFECT WOULD DIE OUT QUICKLY!

YOU FORGET THE ONE UP HERE! IT WOULD HAVE TO BE LURED AND TRAPPED FAR BELOW GROUND-- AT THE **COST OF OUR LIVES!**

AS FOR THE DRAHNY NAIL? BEFORE HE TAKES THE LAST PLUNGE AT THE MOUNTAIN OF DEATH, YOU SUCKERS FEEL DIFFERENTLY BE MY GUEST! BYE-BYE

WHY NOT LET ME GO WITH HIM? I'VE GOT A RIGHT TO THAT DECISION!

MULT-MAN MAY HAVE BEEN A COWARD! BUT HE WAS RIGHT ABOUT LURING THAT BEAST! IT'S PROBABLY THE ONLY WAY WE CAN--

AYEEEEEE

SHUT UP! WHAT A YEAH! THAT?

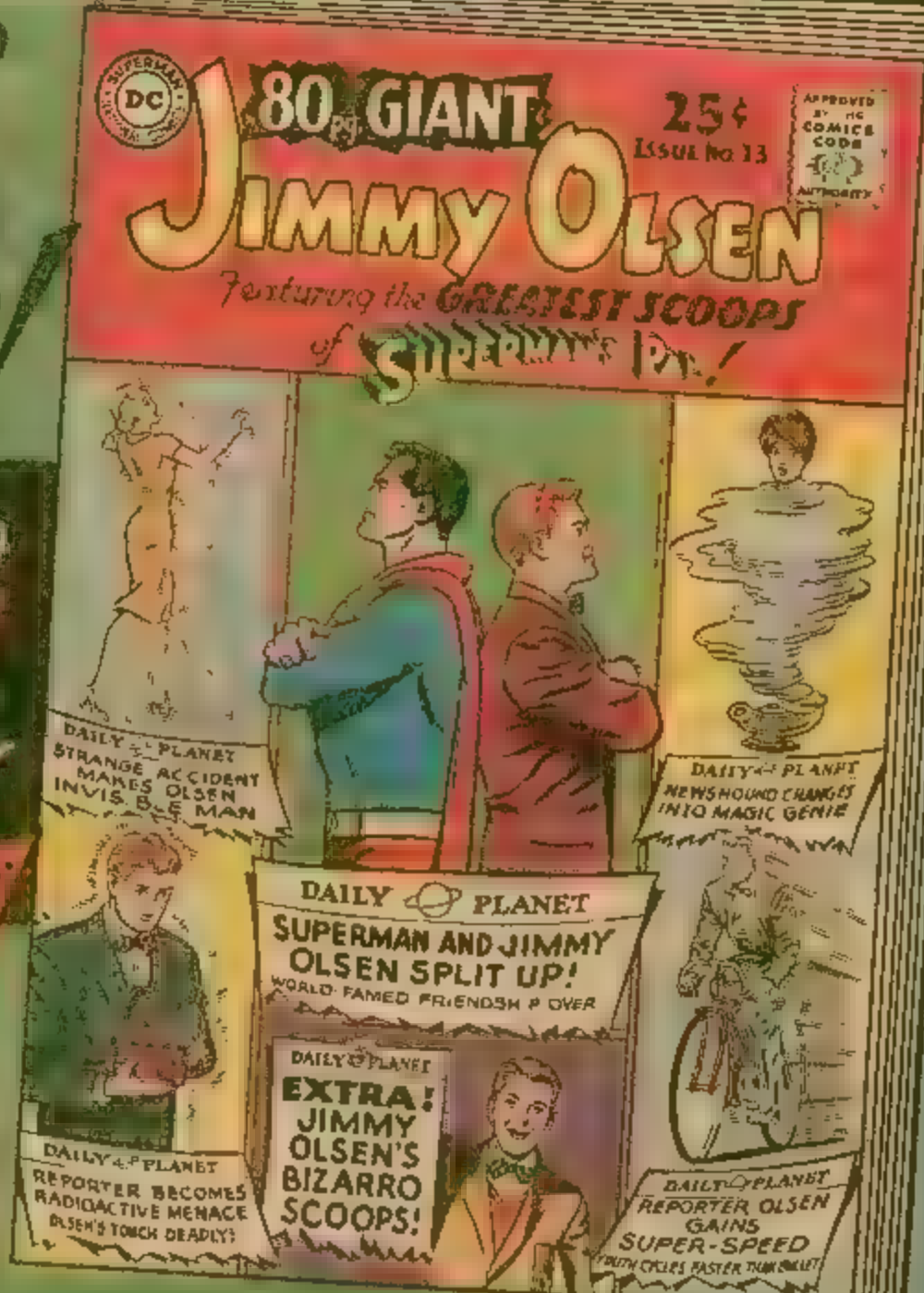
IT'S ALL OVER FOR MULT-MAN! TOO HE MIGHT NOT AS WELL HAVE SACRIFICED HIMSELF TO SAVE OTHERS-- HE'S JUST A DEAD MAN!

THAT SETTLES IT! I'M GOING TO GET SOME DYNAMITE FROM THE COFFER WE'LL BAIT THE TRAP WITH **OUR OWN LIVES!**

WE SCREENED
HUNDREDS
of **OLSEN**
ADVENTURES

WE SELECTED
HIS **EIGHT**
GREATEST
SCOOPS!

Read them NOW in...



BAR CANDY
DISAPPEARS IN
A FEW BITES



BAG CANDY
DISAPPEARS IN
A FEW GULPS



CHEWY CHEWY
LAST A LONG TIME



SHORTLY--

YAH! YAH! YAH! LET'S GO! THIS WAY, BABY!

WHOOOSH

MISSED ME! YOU SHOULD'VE DONE SOME MORE SHADOW BOXIN', UGLY! YOUR COORDINATION STINKS!



HERE SHE GOES!



THAT DID IT! WE SLAMMED THE DOOR PRETTY GOOD! THE COSMIC BEASTS ARE LOCKED UNDER A MOUNTAIN OF EARTH-- BUT SO ARE WE!



OKAY SO WE'VE HAD IT! SO WHAT? AREN'T WE THE GUYS WHO'VE BEEN LIVING ON BORROWED TIME FOR YEARS?

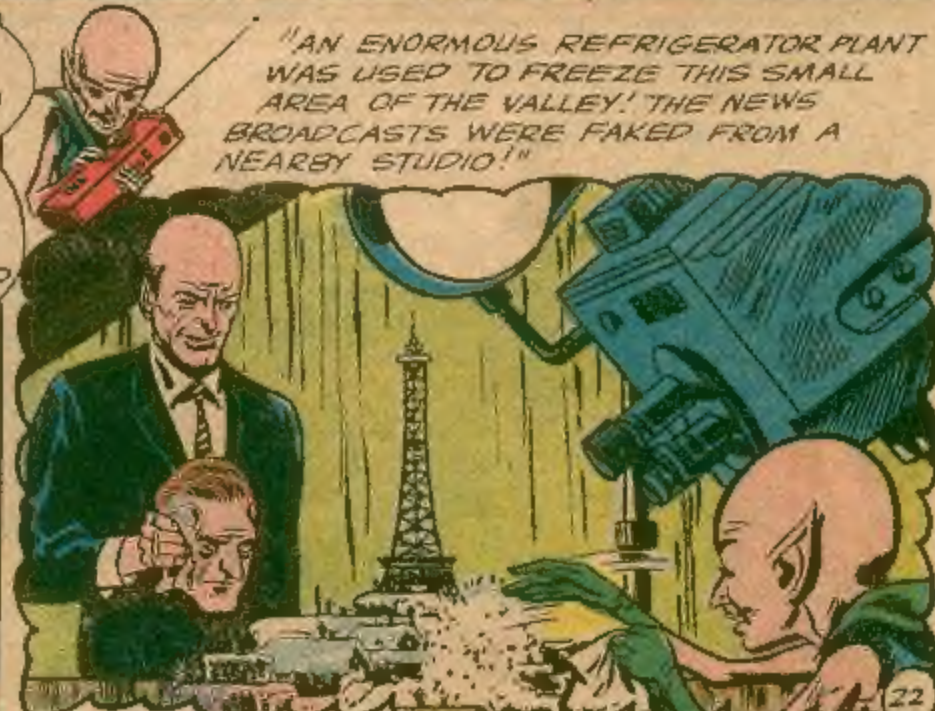
YEAH! ONLY-- WELL, I WOULDN'T HAVE MINDED BORROWIN' IT FOR A LITTLE WHILE LONGER!

IN A SENSE THIS IS OUR BIGGEST VICTORY, MEN! THOUGH WE DIDN'T PLAN IT-- WE ACTUALLY GOT RID OF EVERY MEMBER OF "THE LEAGUE OF CHALLENGER-HATERS!"

YOU REALLY THINK SO?

WHA--? WHO SAID THAT?







"A CHEMICAL COATING MADE VOLCANO MAN 'FREEZE.' AND BEHIND THE SMOKE BOMB, A LIQUID-FILLED BALLOON FIGURE WAS SUBSTITUTED FOR MULTI-WOMAN!"

"THAT WAS A DUMMY OF ME YOU SAW BURNING AND OF COURSE, DRABNY ACTUALLY JUMPED ONTO A HIDDEN LEDGE BELOW THAT FISSURE!"

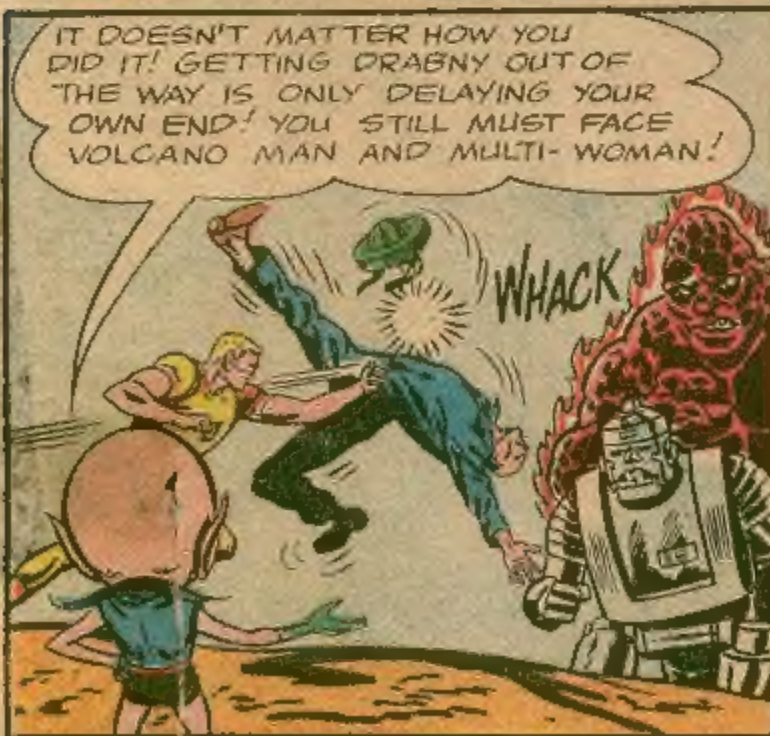


WE WON'T MISS YOU, CREEP!

YOU--? IMPOSSIBLE! YOU COULDN'T DIG YOUR WAY OUT BAREHANDED!



I'M SORRY I TOOK SO LONG WITH ALL THOSE DETAILS-- SINCE YOU HAVE ONLY ABOUT 30 MINUTES OF AIR LEFT IN YOUR VAULT! GOODBYE, OLD FOES! I--I'LL MISS YOU!



IT DOESN'T MATTER HOW YOU DID IT! GETTING DRABNY OUT OF THE WAY IS ONLY DELAYING YOUR OWN END! YOU STILL MUST FACE VOLCANO MAN AND MULTI-WOMAN!

WHACK



DRABNY'S HELMET IS THE KEY TO OUR COUNTERATTACK! WATCH! A LITTLE MENTAL ENERGY GOES A LONG WAY!

H-HELP! HE'S PULLING ME INTO THE AIR!



For The
VERY BEST

SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS

in
COMICS READING

